

Humorous Department.

Constant Reader.

At his daughter's wedding, Mark Twain, in the scarlet cap and gown of Oxford, was very brilliant. He related many amusing memories of his journalistic life in Virginia City.

"A temperance lecturer once came to Virginia City," he said, "and in his lecture he cited the case of a young Nevada man who had died from the effects of a half-pint of brandy."

"The case was a well-known one, but it had been a pint of whisky, not a half-pint of brandy, that had killed the youth; and consequently I, as 'Answers to Correspondents' man on the Enterprise, wasn't astonished when I got this letter the day after the lecture."

To settle a bet, please state in your valuable paper whether young man referred to in last night's temperance lecture drank half a pint of brandy or a pint of whisky.—Constant Reader.

"My reply to this was:

"Constant Reader: A pint of whisky."

"The reply appeared, as was our rule, the week after its receipt; but meanwhile a school teacher had written in for a cold cure. The school teacher, too, had adopted the signature of 'Constant Reader,' and he mistook our other correspondent's answer for his own. Luckily, though, he had a good constitution, and the next day he wrote in to us:

"Dear Editor: Thanks for valuable cold cure. It worked splendidly. The cold is completely gone now, and nothing remains but a bad headache from the pint of whisky.—Constant Reader."

What He Wanted.

"Laura," said George with an eager, restless yearning in his gaze, "may I ask a favor of you, dear?"

"They had been sitting in the darkened parlor for hours, in the eloquent communion of soul with soul that needs no articulate to give it language."

But something compelled George to speak. The longing that surged up from his very heart must find expression in words. Therefore, he had spoken.

"What is it, George?" she whispered.

"It may involve some sacrifice on your part, darling," he began to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

"You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every moment more uncontrollable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by circumstances over which I have no control, that I have pondered long over it and am not acting from hasty impulse."

"Yes! Yes!" the beautiful girl exclaimed, with quivering lips. "What is it you ask, dear?"

"What is it, George, dear?" she repeated, in a voice that trembled as it with vague foreboding of coming disaster.

Miscellaneous Reading.

MONSTER LINERS.

New Trans-Atlantic Boats to Carry Five Thousand Passengers.

Twelve thousand tons represent the increase in size of the two mammoth liners, Olympic and Titanic, now being built by Messrs. Harland & Wolff, Belfast, for the White Star Company, over the Leviathan Cunarder, Mauretania and Lusitania. The tonnage of each of these is 33,000 tons; that of each of the new White Star boats is to be 45,000 tons, and possibly more.

Among the Belfast shipyard workmen these great vessels have been known for months past as the mystery ships, because of the extraordinary precautions which have been taken to prevent their dimensions and design becoming public property. Something, however, may now be said on these points.

The new steamers will be completed about the end of next year, and will go on the Southampton-New York service in the following spring. They will be by far the largest in the world, and in equipment and decoration will be the finest on the water. The new vessels will have a displacement of 60,000 tons. They are to be about 840 feet long, with a beam of 90 feet, and the boat deck will be more than 60 feet above the water.

Neither the Olympic nor the Titanic will be high-power boats, nor are their engines designed for great speed. Twelves knots will be the average aimed at, as against the twenty-five of the Cunarders. An immense amount of space, which in fast boats is devoted to machinery, will thus be saved for cabin accommodation. The carrying capacity of the great boats will exceed that of any afloat today by at least one-third. Each steamship will carry, under normal conditions, more than 5,000 persons all told.

The crew will be the largest ever employed on one merchant ship—more than 600 in all. The monster liner will have nine steel decks. The steamers are not only designed to eclipse every thing else as yet achieved in the passenger shipbuilding as regards the size, but in their novelty of equipment as well. There will be a larger entrance hall, a more comfortable smoking room, library, women's parlor, grill, and lounge rooms, elaborately furnished to the last detail.

One of the upper decks is to be completely inclosed to serve as a ballroom or skating rink. By day this inclosure may be used as a sun parlor, and promenade. It will be large enough to accommodate several hundred passengers. In place of the cabin of the new liner the luxuries of the most up-to-date hotels have been kept in sight, and even improved upon. These boats will offer not only extended suites of rooms, but complete flats, which will make it possible to cross the Atlantic while enjoying all the privacy of one's own home.

The Olympic and Titanic will be the first steamers to offer cabins with private shower baths attached. In addition, there will be a great swimming bath aboard both the Olympic and the Titanic, large enough to permit of diving. A gymnasium, the largest and most completely equipped afloat, will be found on each of the new boats. The main dining saloon, which will seat more than 600 passengers, will be the largest single cabin on the ship, and in its furnishing and decoration the new liners will be as complete as any hotel. Should a guest tire of this apartment in the week he is at sea, he can wander from one cafe to another enjoying practically as much variety as he might ashore.

A veranda cafe will be built on one of the upper decks far astern, looking out over the sea, and about fifty feet above the water. The decorations and general management will carry out the idea of the open-air cafes of southern Europe. The cafe will be erected with exposed rafters entwined with vines, and the sides will be latticed effects, to make the illusion of a cafe at the seaside as complete as possible.

Another novelty will be a grill room. The cabin will suggest an old English chop house, with high-backed stalls of ancient oak, and broad, low tables. It will be possible at any hour of the day or night for a passenger to use the grill room. The palm garden will be still another refuge for those who weary of the confines of the ship during the passage.

A garden will be located on the sun deck, and in the winter months will be protected by a glass roof. Here will be found, perhaps, the most complete illusion of the hotel ashore. There will be arbors artfully contrived to give the effect of gardens covered with vines and flowers. The children's room of the liners will be the most sumptuous apartment of its kind ever attempted.

The new liners will be as complete in their state-devised details in their luxurious equipment. Each boat will be divided into upward of thirty steel compartments separated by heavy bulkheads. An automatic device on the bridge will control all these heavy steel doors, making it possible for a single hand to close them all in case of danger. Each of these doors in turn will be electrically connected with a chart on the bridge, and will be represented by small electric lights. When one of these doors closes, the light will burn red. The officer on the bridge will thus be able to see at a glance if all the compartments are closed. Still another set of safety devices will guard against fire in every part of the ship.

A combination of turbine and reciprocating engines will propel the vessels. It is expected that a great economy of coal will be effected by this arrangement. The berths in Harland & Wolff's yards, at Belfast, in which these wonderful ships are being built, are each 1,000 feet long, and capable of bearing a dead weight of 75,000 tons. The Olympic is expected to be ready for launching in the early autumn of 1910.—London Daily News.

Rather Quiet.—Proposals of divorce, Judge Simon L. Hughes of Denver said at a recent dinner.

"A marriage likely to end in divorce was celebrated last week in Circleville. A minister told me about it."

"An oldish man—70 or so—was led rather unwillingly to the altar by a widow of about 45."

"He was a slow-witted old fellow, and the minister couldn't get him to repeat the responses properly. Finally, in despair, the minister said:

"Look here, my friend, I really can't marry you unless you do what you are told."

"But the aged bridegroom still remained stupid and silent, and the bride, losing all patience with him, shook him roughly by the arm and hissed:

"Go on, you old fool! Say it after him just as if you were mocking him!"

A Cynic.—Mrs. Florence Kelley, the new vice president of the National Suffrage association, said in a recent address to the New York:

"Too many men take the pessimistic view of woman suffrage that a young cynic at a bridge party took of marriage."

"Are you lucky at cards?" a lady asked him.

"Oh, very lucky, I always won," said he.

"How about love?" she went on archly.

"Just as lucky," he replied. "I always lose."

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness It Would Bring to Yorkville Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back.

Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work.

If women only knew the cause—that Backache pains come from sick kidneys.

"Wouldn't save much needless woe. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys."

Many residents of this vicinity endorse them.

Mrs. I. C. Good, 224 Depot St., Gaffney, S. C., says: "I am willing to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills for I know them to be a good remedy for kidney trouble. For more than a year I was subject to attacks of this complaint. My kidneys failed to work properly, and as the result I always felt languid and tired. I also suffered a great deal from rheumatic twinges throughout my body. Upon learning of Doan's Kidney Pills, I obtained a supply and after using them a short time, I received great benefit."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no other.

What is in a name? Much when it is a piano's name. The name Stieff signifies

Sweet

Tone,

Indisputable

Excellence,

Fine

Finish

For prices of Stieff and Shaw Pianos write to

Chas. M. Stieff

Manufacturer of the

Artistic Stieff, Shaw and Stieff Self-play Pianos

Southern Wareroom

5 West Trade Street

Charlotte, N. C.

C. H. WILMOTH, Manager

(Mention this paper).

YORKVILLE BUGGY CO.

MOWING

MACHINES

There is no Mowing Machine known that compares favorably with

The Deering

In wearing qualities, lightness of draft and general utility.

We have them and ask that you call and inspect them before buying. They are no higher in price than some of the other machines.

Yorkville Buggy Co

CABBAGE PLANTS

GET good, healthy, acclimated plants of any variety you want, from me, and try putting them out in the fall. If you are frozen out you will have a double next spring.

A. D. DORSETT, Yorkville, S. C.

For No. 3 Rebuilt Oliver Typewriter, A-Grade, \$50, at The Enquirer office.

Don't Be Blind

OF ALL THE AFFLICTIONS, BLINDNESS IS PERHAPS THE SADDEST.

To be obliged to go through life unable to see your loved ones, friends, or this beautiful world and God's bright sunlight.

Lack of sight, however, is not the only defect human-kind is afflicted with. The man's vision is defective who ignores his duty to himself, his family and the community, by not adopting the most modern methods and the most progressive ideas.

A man can show his "up-to-dateness" in no better way than by getting in a BANKING HABIT—Placing all the money he receives in the course of his business in the Bank and then paying it out by CHECK.

With the assured safety of your money in this BANK, with all the Advantages, Protections and Conveniences to Gain and Nothing to Lose, is it not worth your consideration? ? ? ? ?

The First National Bank,

YORKVILLE, S. C.

O. E. WILKINS, Pres., R. C. ALLEIN, Cashier

: BUYING BY MAIL :

Yes, it's a fine scheme—for the other fellow—but the buyer often doesn't get what he thinks he's buying. For instance, Mr. Mail Order House, says in his catalogue:

"Ladies' Diamond Ring, fine diamond, \$87," and shows a pretty picture. But, do you notice a lack of detail there that is against the buyer? Did you ever stop to think that the price may be rather high? Not a word is said about the weight of the "ring," or the weight of the "fine diamond." Likewise with watches and jewelry. "Solid gold case, Elgin or Waltham movement." Not a word is said about the weight of the "solid gold case," or the "Elgin or Waltham movement." May be a 7, 11, 15 or 17 jeweled movement, with a price they ought to buy a heavy weightless with a 21 or 23 jeweled movement.

When you buy from Speck he has to tell you the weight of the ring, the stone, the case and the grade of movement.

"Speck's Prices Are as Low as Anybody's for Like Qualities."

T. W. SPECK, The Jeweler.

Greater Interest in Good Music

And WHY?

It is a notable fact that more people are today taking far greater interest in the better class of music than ever before, and it is also true that there is a cause for this rapid development. What is it? We believe it is almost wholly due to the far-reaching and elevating effects of the Phonograph.

Think for one moment the advantage that Edison with his "Gramophone," the latest invention—the Amberol Record—the longest Record in the world, and the Victor—the greatest disc machine made—with music from \$5.00 to \$7.00.

What is it? We believe it is almost wholly due to the far-reaching and elevating effects of the Phonograph. Think for one moment the advantage that Edison with his "Gramophone," the latest invention—the Amberol Record—the longest Record in the world, and the Victor—the greatest disc machine made—with music from \$5.00 to \$7.00.

"The Garden of Dreams," a song duet of rich, old fashioned beauty and "Bach's Air" by Victor Herbert and his orchestra. These Edison records are new to the "Yankee Shuffle." We can't impose upon our good editor to tell you all the good things. But they're at

R. B. DAVIDSON CO.'S.

NO OTHER COMPANY Would Have Paid Under Similar Circumstances

Hardinsburg, Ky., Oct. 10, 1909. W. W. Dennis & Co., Gen. Agents, Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co., Louisville, Ky.

Gentlemen:—My son, Oswald Bivens, insured in the company you represent in July, 1908.

When the 1909 premium came due, he did not pay it, and he allowed the policy (No. 485805) to lapse.

I understand that Dr. F. L. Lightfoot urged him to keep up the insurance and suggested that he would advance the 1909 premium to the company for him, but my son did not want him to do this.

My son went out west last summer and was killed by a traction engine. I was very much surprised to learn that the Mutual Benefit had extended the policy, in accordance with its provisions, and that it was still good, although my son had made only one payment.

I am informed that no other company in the world would have paid this loss when only one premium had been paid.

I am truly grateful to the company for the \$1,000 check, and would like to say that this only shows the importance of insurance, and that your company is surely most generous one in protecting policyholders when they fail to protect themselves, as my son did.

Yours very truly, Ida Bivens.

The above letter tells of only one of the numerous advantages that Mutual Benefit policies possess over those of all other companies. They are better and cost less.

SAM M. GRIST, Special Agent.

Rawls Plumbing Co.

WE have an adequate force of competent workmen to do PLUMBING or other work in your line. We can give you all the information that can be desired about SANITARY PLUMBING, and show you styles and prices of the LATEST BEST and MOST APPROVED FIXTURES.

COME FOR US or SEND FOR US. RAWLS PLUMBING COMPANY.

Seasonable GROCERIES

You will always find Fresh and Seasonable Groceries of the better kind at Kennedy's. Our newest arrivals include:

New Crop N. O. Molasses, North Carolina Buckwheat Flour, Currants, Citron, Layer and Seed Raisins for Fruit Cakes, New Crop Nuts.

Cheese, Quaker Oats, Magic Yeast, Choicest Fruits. In fact everything in Fresh Groceries, is here.

If you want Made-to-Measure Clothes that will fit, Let me Measure you for a Lamm Suit.

W. M. KENNEDY, Agent.

TAX NOTICE—1909.

Office of the County Treasurer of York County.

Yorkville, S. C., Sept. 14, 1909. NOTICE is hereby given that the TAX BOOKS for York county will be opened on FRIDAY, the 15TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1909, and remain open until the 15TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1909, for the collection of STATE, COUNTY, SCHOOL AND LOCAL TAXES for the fiscal year 1909, without penalty; after which day ONE PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made in the month of JANUARY, 1910, and TWO PER CENT penalty for all payments made in the month of FEBRUARY, 1910, and SEVEN PER CENT penalty will be added on all payments made from the 15TH DAY OF MARCH, to the 15TH DAY OF MAY, 1910, and after this date all unpaid taxes go into execution and all unpaid Single Polls will be turned over to the sheriff for collection for prosecution in accordance with law.

At Yorkville from Monday, November 15, until the 31st day of December, 1909, after which the penalties will attach as stated above.

HARRY E. NEIL, County Treasurer.

AT THE BRATTON FARM.

WE are offering thoroughbred Guernsey Heifers at from \$10 up to \$400, and also a number of Berkshire Glits with thoroughbred Pigs that we will sell. Will deliver pure milk at 10 cents a quart. Cream, butter and fresh eggs on order.

Pure Berkshire Pigs at from \$3 to \$5 each. Pure Butt Orpington eggs at \$1 a setting of 15.

J. MEKE BIRNS, Manager.

The